WEDNESDAY EVENING, AUGUST I.

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BONAFIDE DAILY CIRCULATION DURING THE FIRST SIX MONTHS OF THIS YEAR WAS 288.267 AND THAT THIS IS AT LEAST ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND COPIES PER DAY MORE THAN THAT OF ANY GIMEB NEWSPAPER IN AMERICA

DECOND-THAT THE REGULAR AVERAGE DAY WORLD'S MORETHAN TWICE AND NEARLY THREE TIMESASLARGE AS THAT OF THE SUNDAY NEWSPAPER IN NEW YORK WHICH IN POINT OF ADVERTISING IS NEXT TO THE ird — GIO RIERUND ALL MONEYS PAID FOR ADVER-

TISING IF UPON A PROPER TEST

THE ABOVE STATEMENT IS NOT

Circulation Books Always Open

THE LOCK IS TURNING.

The determination of THE EVENING WORLD to secure to the people their rights in Stuyvesant Park received yesterday the indorsement and help of the Board of Aldermen. By a unanimous vote the Board requested

the Park Commissioners to keep the gates open in the evening during the warm months, and under proper regulations.

Mayor Hewirr has, heretofore, shown such interest in opening very much smaller parks and squares and in securing new ones in the crowded tenement districts that his co-operation is counted on by those interested as a matter of course.

The key is in and the lock is turning.

MEANING BUSINESS.

The Board of Aldermen yesterday struck a blow at the root of the bobtail car nuisance by passing an ordinance requiring the Twenty-third Street Railway Company to provide conductors for all their cars.

This is beginning in one of the right ways pointed out by THE EVENING WORLD. It rests with the Common Council to prescribe what rules and regulations are "necessary and proper" for running cars through the thickly-crowded streets of the city. Public opinion is unanimous in the opinion that a bobtail car is a dangerous nuisance.

Now, let us see whether the corporations are servants or masters.

A SEA ISLAND PARK.

Through the efforts of Congressmen Cox both houses permitting the improvement and use of Governor's Island, in New York harbor, for a park for the people.

The admirable report of the Military Com mittee presents the reasons in favor of this project so forcibly, and meets all objections to it so conclusively that there is nothing more to be said.

The island contains sixty acres. It is within a few minutes of the Battery by boat. And it could be improved and fitted for the people's enjoyment at small expense, without detracting at all from the little use which it would now serve for harbor defense.

The lower part of the city is in great need of such a health-giving breathing-space. This plan should surely be carried out.

Tur Evening World was true to its record yesterday in publishing the only account in any evening paper of the result of the Indianapolis-Detroit game that, with the Giants' victory, placed New York at the head. Our Sporting Extra is a pennant winner, and she public is finding it out.

The "beautiful blonds" and the "band some brunette" are still at the front in nearly, every escapade or crime with a woman in it. The plain, sweet, sensible, every-day girls appear to be the safest and the best.

The Republican campaign has obviously opened. Sixteen huge watermelons were sent to President CLEVELAND at the White House during his recent absence. This is truly a "blow below the belt."

Gen. HARRISON advocates subsidies for steamship lines to the South American ports. Anything except tax reduction to get rid of

To the Puzzlers.

The complete answers to the eight puzzles printed in yesterday's Evening World will be gieen to-morrow. As distinctly stated yester-day, in order not to make honors too easy, only names of those who submit correct answers to all the eight puzzles will be printed. We have secured about a trushel of letters already, the scriters of which disregard this condition.

A Cleveland Club for Washington Beights Cleveland and Thurman Campaign Club is to be formed under the auspices of the citizens of Washington Heights Thursday evening, Aug. 2, at Joydest. The meeting will be held at the Mount St. Vincent Hotel, One Hundred and Forty-seventh pirest and St. Michouse avonne. BEST IN THE MARKET.

Celery, 40 cents. Porgies, S cents. Chicory, 3 to 5 cents. Sheepshead, 25 cents. Salmon trout, 15 cents, Lemons, 15 for 25 cents. Oranges, 60 cents a dozen Watermelous, v5 to 50 cents. Fresh eggs, 22 cents a dozen. asorted fruit, \$1.50 a basket. Sweet potatoes, 75 ceuts a peck. Stewing pears, 10 cents a quart. Raspberries, 7 to 10 cents a box. Best dairy butter, 25 cents a pound. Plums, 25 cents a dozen, best 60 cents. Large sea bass. 15 cents; emali, 10 cents. Grapes, 20 cents a pound; choice, 30 cents. Green peas, 40 cents a peck; best, 60 cents. Bananas-Yellow, 30 cents a dozen; red, 40 to 6

Peaches, 50 cents a dozen; best, 75 cents to \$1; small, \$1.50 a bushel basket.

WHERE THEY WILL FLIT.

Ben Rathjen will go to Atlantic City. Luke L. Wilson will go to liath Beach. Theodore Martin will go up the Hudson. J. W. Watson will spend two weeks in Salem.

Charles W. Berry will take a trip to Seratoga and remain there ten days.

Robert W. Johnson will go to Far Rockaway during the latter part of August.

John C. Straussinger will paint Philadelphia lurid color during the ten days he remains. WORLDLINGS.

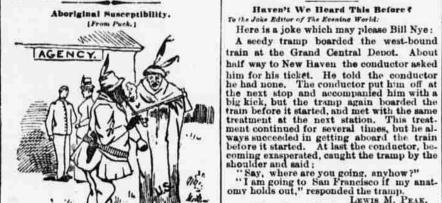
Senator Chace, of Rhode Island, has never had his picture taken, sithough photographers have often tried to entrap him into a sitting. A curious fish, with a head almost identical in

hape and expression with that of a frog, was caught off the coast of California, near San Diego recently. Near the head, on either side, is a fir resembling a frog's foreleg. The fish is poisonous and its bite, it is said, means certain death.

The champion fisherwoman of New England to indoubtedly Miss Lottle E. Maxwell, of Framingham, Mass. She is spending a vacation in the White Mountains, and the other morning went out and caught seventy-four trout.

Addison Cammack, whose operations in Wall street have brought him at least \$5,000,000 during the past fifteen years, began life as a messenger boy in the office of a New Orleans shipping firm V. White, who made \$2,000,000 out of a deal in Lackawanna stocks a couple of years ago and has since gone to Congress, used to be a reporter in St.

Mrs. Moses Taylor. She taherited \$20,000,000 from her husband, and the estate has since increased greatly in value. She spends her summers at Long Branch and devotes herself largely to religion and



Man-With-Frayed-Ear-What for you cry? Man-Afrald-of-Red-headed-Horse — Injun think what — shame he's Injun!

Mr. Edison Has No Star.

Yours is the best, brightest and most accommodating of newspapers, and I am with pleasure a constant reader, never feeling contented evenings until I have read every line. Can you enlighten me on the following: Several of my friends claim that the gifted elecand SPINGLA a resolution is likely to pass trician, Mr. Edison, is guilty of adding to the innumerable stars one of his own manufac-ture, which, with his skill, he sends up regu-larly every evening. There is one star in the southern part of the heavens which exceeds all others in brightness (just as The Evening Would does its contemporaries), and this is claimed to be the artificial one. Others of my friends claim it to be the spring star chaimed to be the artificial one. Others or my friends claim it to be the evening star. If you would decide this you would prove more than ever to several admirers of your independent sheet that The EVENING WORLD is the place to look to for inform

> Shall the Railings Be Taken Down? the Editor of The Evening World :

I would suggest that instead of opening the gates of Stuyvesant Park that the railings be taken down altogether, as has been done in all the other city parks. Those railings could be utilized by putting them at the upper end of Central Park, on One Hundred and Tenth street, between Fifth and Eighth avenues. The park is sunken at this point from six to ten feet below the sidewalk, and is dangerous to life and limb. Will any one second the motion 164 East One Hundred and Sixth street.

The Irish Volunteers.
At a meeting of Company A, Second Battalion, Irish Volunteers, held at their armory, 1210 First avenue, Major William F. Kelly presiding, Lient. P. L. White was unanimously elected Captain and Second Sergt. M. Joyce was chosen First Lien-Company B will elect a Captain and a Pirst Lieuenant on Monday evening, Aug. 6. Company C will be organized in a very short Companies A and B meet every Morday night for drill and instruction.

The Newest Hotel Guests. Benjamin F. Dyer, of Boston, is a late arrival at he Astor House.

Occar E. May, of Cleveland, O., is stopping at the Stortevent House. R. W. Ransom, of St. Paul, Minn., is an early morning arrival at the Hotel Barthoid. S. H. H. Ciark, Vice-President of the Missouri Pacific Railroad, is a guest at the Windsor Hotel. Dr. Herman Canfield, of Bristol, R. I., and R. D. Goodwin, of Memphis, Tenn., are guests of the

L. R. Bergeran, of Dallas, Tex.; J. W. Grimshaw, of Australia, and Joan S. Wise, of Virginia, are stopping at the Hoffman House.

Glisey House guests include J. R. Cozzena, of St. Louis; C. A. Chickering, of Copenhagen, and H. B. Banderson, of Milwankee, Wis. Staying at the Fifth Avenue Hotel are William Fod, of Scotland; C. L. Painter, of Pittsburg, Pa., and W. A. Robertson, of Giasgow, Scotland.

Henry Villard, Stetson Leach, of Denver, Col-Juneau McIntire, of Moniveal, and A. C. Hukus toper, of Philadelpula, are at the Hotel Branswick,

koper, of Philadelphia, are at the Hotel Branswick.

J. D. Carson, of the Columbia Theatre, Chicago;
E. H. Butler, editor of the buffalo Aeros, and O.
G. Warren, of the Buffalo Commercial, are sojeurning at the St. James.

Among the new names mentioned at the Albemar's are ex-l. cutl.-Gev. Canuncey F. Black, of Prensyratia. Chas. Por. son of Eugar Allen Poe, of Baltimore, and S. Keith Path, of Montreal.

MOTHERS say they would not be without MONELL'S

person can submit one or as many jokes as FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL. desired. The decision, however, will be made on the merits of the best joke in the The okes must be original, that is to say,

they shall not have previously appeared in print to the knowledge of the competitor. Each joke must be written on one side of a sheet of paper, or it two or more sheets are required, they must be neatly secured together. Each joke must bear the name of the competitor and the date on which it was sent.

nt. The jokes may consist of from one word to 200. The latter limit must not be exceeded, and competitors should bear in mind that brevity is often "the soul of wit." A joke of a few lines, if first class, will stand as good a charge of winning the prize as one of

s charge of winning the prize as one of twenty lines.

The prize will be \$25 for the best joke sub-mitted. Bill Nye will read all jokes sent in, and will in his ripe judgment determine the winner. Some of the jokes will be published from time to time, but the publication or non-publication of a joke will have no bear-ing upon the final decision. A joke may be published and yet finally ruled out because it may be a "chestnut."

JOKERS TO THE FRONT.

Chestnuts

CONUNDBUM.

be treated with full justice in this contest?

"NOT SO EXPENSIVE."

doubt it, my dear, it seems to me that if things go on at the same rate you'll stand a better chance of coming out in your bare (bear) skin next winter.

SHE COULDN'T ENDURE IT.

Aunt Bessie (to gay and thoughtless niece)

—Why, Fanny, I can't understand how you can remain idle while your poor old mother does the housework alone? In fact, I don't see how you can endure the sight.

Fanny (all dressed for the street)—That's

just it, auntie, I cannot endure to stand by and see dear mother work so hard, therefore I dress up and go out for a stroll the moment

CONUNDRUM.

Why should the winner in this contest be

What's a Minute, Anyhow?

Patsy (to horse dealer)-I want to buy

"Oh, about a three-minute horse."
"I have not got a horse of that gait to-day
How would a four-minute animal do you?"

Trot him out." T. S. TILTON.

Haven't We Heard This Before

To the Joke Editor of The Ecentine World: Here is a joke which may please Bill Nye:

He Saw Booth.

Dobson?

She-Do you attend the theatre often Mr.

He-Oh, yes; very often, very often.

with a back stoop on his shoulders, a south-

east eye, an honest, open face and stem-

aking him, and undergood and surprise of horse, when, to the horror and surprise of run over. Why?

caused loss to the company. JAY N. BEE.

Two Little Ones.

ounding waters were Sheol (shoal)?

Was Hell Gate so called because the sur-

The judge in the contest is Nye to me and

he \$25. MARGUERITE MOORE, 135 West Fourteenth street, city, July 31.

More Sympathy for Bill.

or heaven's consider in mediately. Will gladly subscribe bad penny "towards the purchase of one H. E. Bunns, age sixteen.

A Generous Offer.

Allow me to offer to the Hon. William Nye,

through the columns of your valuable paper.

the shovel (having served in the capacity

Une a Familiar Ring.

over a bone reminds me of the United States?

STEPHEN BERNHEIMER, 8 Centre Market place, New York City.

Still a-Panning.

It is not improbable that before you have

lone, the joke contest will drive Bill nigh to listraction. M. H. ROSENFELD.

Conditions of the Contest.

Following are the conditions of THE EVEN-

ING WORLD's joke contest: It is open to

everybody-men, women and children. Any

Jaggs -- Don't know. Snaggs--- Because it's A-merry-cur.

distraction.

P. O. Box No. 908, city.

corridor. Will also as East Eighteenth street.

A seedy tramp boarded the west-bound

rot him out." T. S. Til.7 737 Sixth avenue, New York, July 31.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I have one for Bill Nye to pass upon.

"Well, how fast, my friend?"

To the John Editor of The French World:

I submit the following :

may be a "chestnut."

The Evening World cannot undertake to acknowledge the receipt of all jokes sent in, other than that the publication will of course be an acknowledgment. Great care, however, will be taken to preserve all jokes received, and to see that judgment is passed upon them be Mr. No.

Why do I believe that my little jokelet will contest will close. That will depend upon the degree of interest aroused by the con-test. But it will be well for competitors to Answer-Because I believe that during the contest an honest judge is nigh (Nye). test. But it will be well for competitors to send in their jokes at once, as in the case of two jokes of equal merit, priority of receipt would determine the prize winner. Wife (who has been compelled to remain in the city all summer)—Well, John, I sup-pose I shall come out next winter in my seal-skin, eh?

John (who has met with heavy losses)—I

CROKER STILL OPPOSED TO UNION.

He Believes a Three-Cornered Fight Mean 15,000 More Cleveland Votes.

A prominent Tammany Hall man said today: "I had a long talk with Commissioner Croker a few days ago. He is as much opposed to a union with the County Democracy as ever, and he sincerely believes that a three-cornered fight will help Cleveland 15,000 votes in this city. He believes that Cleveland will have 60,000 more votes in the county than Harrison, and that Cleveland will have at least 80,000 plurality in New York, Kings, Queens, Suffolk and Richmond

counties."
"On what does he base his calculations?"
"Well, he thinks Blaine got 20,000 Demo-cratic votes in 1884 that Harrison will not considered the funniest man alive?

Answer—Because he has won the prize for writing the best joke in The World.

ED Gardenner.

71 Penn street, Brooklyn, July 30.

"Does he think that the tariff issue will burt the Demogratic ticket?" "Commissioner Croker does not take any stock in the free trade scare. He says that the workingmen know who their friends are and cannot be fooled by the Republican bugaboo, the monopolist, manufacturers and trust combines. The workingmen, he says, understand the tariff question and know that a high protection only puts money in the pockets of the monopolists and the rich, grinding manufacturers."

"Who does the Commissioner favor as the Tammany Hali nominee for Mayor?"

"You may say that he has no favorite candidate. I do not believe he has even thought of the most available candidate. Croker is maturally very reserved. He thinks a great deal, but says very little. You can rest assured that up to date not one of the men talked of as the probable nominee of the Wigwam has received any promise from Commissioner Croker does not take any

igwam has received any promise "Will Tammany Hall support Hill for re-

nomination?"
"I think Tammany Hall will send a united delegation to the State Convention in favor of Hill's renomination. I do not imagine there is any doubt about it. I hope the Counties will send a delegation to the convention opposed to Hill. That would help Tammany Hall in its local fight."

IN THE MISCELLANEOUS SECTION.

A Chairman, a Vice-Chairman and a Little Routine Busines. John Hastings, of the Social Association of

shoulder and said:
"Say, where are you going, anyhow?"
"I am going to San Francisco if my anatomy holds out," responded the tramp.
LEWIS M. PEAR.
219 West One Hundred and Thirty-first Carpet Workers, presided at the meeting of the Miscellaneous Section last night, and John O'Shea, of the Excelsior Labor Club, was Vice-Chairman.

Delegate Ernest Bohm reported that the difficulty between the International Millwrights and Millers and Cement Laborers' saw Booth only last evening.
She—Indeed. In what did you see him?
He—Oh, er—er—er—in the Hoffman House corridor.

WM. CLINTON, Union No. 1 is in a fair way towards settle-ment. Another conference on the subject will be held early next week. Delegates of the Barbers' Union wanted all

A Bob-Tail.

A Bob-Tail.

To the Joke Editor Evening of the World:

As car No. 234 of the plass line, was crossing West Broadway at Thirty-fourth street at 3 calcook less week and 12 calcook.

plained that the Journeymen Brewers' Union is to have a picuic and had engaged "scab"; music, each musician to receive but \$3, whereas the union rate is \$5. Referred to A resolution expressing sympathy with the

striking workmen of Paris was adopted and referred to the Central Labor Union.

Notes of Labor.

winder whiskers, started to cross the street on the bias at an angle of 35 degrees. Fahrenheit. The driver stopped to receive the thanks of a lady for failing to knock her down. He started again and was interrupted to oblige a passenger with change of a check. By this time the gentleman had gained the centre of the track, and, being near-sighted, by an oversight he overlooked the car overtaking him, and undertook to head off the horse, when, to the horror and surprise of The Peddlers' Union at its late mass meeting took in sixty-one members.

Tin-roofers in the employ of Michel & Roth, of Procking, are on a strike because the firm refuses to recognize their union.

The German Federated Trades and the New Jersey Trades' Assembly have resolved to have a joint celebration on Labor Day. every one, he was not run over. Why? What was the use? As we did not say before he had a wooden leg, with which he might have thrown the car off the track and thereby

Louis Riege, late Secretary of the Beer-Drivers' [nion and also of the Brewers' National Union, has resigned from all active work in those organi-

The committee of the Central Labor Union ap-pointed to inquire into the Locksmiths and Rail-ing-Makers' and the liouseamiths' troubles, organ-led last night and will meet again shorily to take to many others; alone, I wish to be nigh to estimony. THE EVENING WORLD'S correspondent at Pitts

burg tenegraphs to-day that Singer, Nimick & Co. have succeeded in employing non-union men in their from and steel mills and will not take any of Twike Editor of The Evening World:
Inclosed please find my "jokes," to be enhe leaders thack was participated in the recen With a few exceptions, the cigar manufacturers ave made terms with the Cigarmakers' Internatered in your Joke Contest. By Jimminy,

have made terms with the Cigarmakers' Interna-tional Union and received the blue label indicating that 'he cigars are made in union factories and are free from the disease-breeding taint of dirty but you are enterprising! No wonder you stand so far in the lead in "newspaperdom." Bill Nye certainly has a great task before him, and he'll be smiling all over his face for many days to come. But is his life insured? For heaven's sake, if not let him take cut a

kenement-nouses.

Nearly all the local assemblies attached to Dis-trict Assembly 49 have resolved not to pay any more money into the treasury of either faction on: il the question of authority is fully determined. t is believed that the course adopted will " freeze out" both sides and cause a reorganization of the

To the Editor of The Evening Wald:

I am a Democrat, but I cannot for the life of me understand why it is that the Republicans have selected the American flag as their my sincere sympathy in this the season of his emblem for the campain. To use a common expression. I think that they have great nerve. We all love that beautiful flag, liepublicans and bemocrats alike. My idea is this, let all my Democratic friends select of dire inadvertence. I am skilled in the use of grave-digger for a number of years), and, if he is not already provided with an efficient corps de spade, will tender my services when he becomes "snowed under." New York, July 3. Bill Farr. one of those campaign buttons as well as one of the buttons of his own party, and fasten them side by side. It will show our friend, the enemy, that we, too, claim that flag as much as they do.

C. H. K. Spaggs-Why is it that a dog in his glee

the Editor of the Ecening World:

If anybody wants to know whether Harrison will be elected tell them to speil it (Harrison) backwards and find out. Answer is No-sir-rah. WM. W. LISCHER, 720 Broad street. Trenton, N. J.

As an Appetizer. To the Lilitor of The Evening World:

I received my favorite paper ordered in time for supper, which gave me an extra appetite. With many thanks, yours truly,

Milford, Conn., July 30.

DRIFT CAUGHT BERE AND THERE BY "EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS.

it Was Only a Group of Three, but the Three Were Interesting.

It was only a group of three.

A nurse and two babies, The nurse held one of her charges in her arms, and the baby was almost as big as herself.

The other baby was crying because it wanted to be held, too. Never m'nd, Maggie, there's a dear, Ma'll be here in a minute and she'll bring

you a bannany," soothed the little nurse.

'Ah, what a bad baby you are!" she exclaimed to the other, in tones indicating clearly that she meant exactly the reverse of what she said.

'You've got your face all sticky wid decandy," she souttered on and she essayed to

unwittingly see and the misery of which I

The little legs supported a six-year-old girl, and the six-year-old girl was swaying back and forth on the legs with a year-old baby in her arms er arms.
The other was about three years old. As

is full of vast tenement houses of the most primitive nature, where families herd them-selves together in horrible proximity and where the elemental decencies of existenne are almost unknown. No sooner had we she continued to whine the nur-e sat down on the curbstone and took her, too in her lap and crooned to her soothingly, entirely ob-livious to the presence of the reporter, who "When ma comes back mebbee we'll take a ride up on de elevator cars," wheedled the nurse. "And we'll see de cows and de lions and de 'lfants an' all dem." are almost unknown. No sconer had we entered the street than a sickening smell almost threw me over. The doctor smiled. I gasped. A policeman with a rosy nose

The reporter bent over the little nurse and asked: "Where is ma?"

"She wint down to de Tombs to git pa out. De ole man was off last night and de copper pulled 'im in. Ma's got de money to nay 'is fine. I had to mind Maggie and de baby till she came back." 'And what is your name?" asked the re-

porter, taking out his pad.

The six-year-old saw it, and her eves danced eagerly as she said: "Yez are a 'porter, 'aint ye? They was down at Johnny Barrett's when he died and they had paper. My name's Kittie, sir? And will it be in the paper sir?"

My name's Kittie, sir? And will it be in the paner, sir?"

The reporter assured Miss Kitty that her name should appear in the paper, and five pennies added to this information overflowed the happiness of the little woman.

The last seen of them, Kitty was lugging her baby across the street to a peanut stand, and Maggie was trudging along beside her with a firm grip of her dirty hands in the skirt of Kitty's only garment.

Police-Sergt, Price and the Priceless Prod-

Sergt. James K. Price, of Inspector Willams's staff, is a practical joker, and tells his Munchausen yarns with such soberness that he hooks scores of gudgeons.

His latest fad is the discovery of a vegeta-

His latest fad is the discovery of a vegeta-ble growth in his garden at Mount Hone which promotes the growth of hair, and will cover not merely a bald head but a billiard ball with a fine hirsute showing.

For want of a better name, he calls it "Wee-hae," understood to be an Indian name for big-head-full-of-hair.

He brought to Police Headquarters, a few days ago, a bottle of a dark but pleasant smelling mixture, upon the merits of which he descanted at great length and with rare

smelling mixture, upon the merits of which he descanted at great length and with rare enhancism. He gave some of it to Sergt. Kass, who reported that he upset it on the stoop of his house and found a beautiful growth of pus on the stones in the morning. Price talked so sweetly of his new discovery to Commissioner McClave that the candidate for Mayor wrote for him a testimonial. Capt. Brooks, whose head is as bald and shiny as a billiard ball, is auxious to test the rejuvenating qualities of Wee-hae, and will petition to the Board for permission to give it a trial.

t a trial. Capt. Saunders, Doorman Barnes, Rounds-Capt. Saunders, Doorman Barnes, Roundsman Cooper, Major Kipp and other members of the Bald-Head Club of the police force want an opportunity of trying Wee-Hac on their scalps, and they all declare that Price is a great man and that Wee-Hac is his profit.

Sergt. Schmittberger, who is the adjoining neighbor at Mount Hope to Sergt. Price, though they do not speak as they pass by, is very much exercised at Price's remark that he has filched a great quantity of this most potent drug from his neighbor's garden. Schmittberger will put in a claim for his full share of profit from the sale of this wonderful nair restorer.

County Fair. On Broadway, just below Ann street, there is a fine pair of calves on exhibition every

They support a man who sells garters for nen, and also serve as his sign, announcing

men, and also serve as his sign, announcing his business.

The reporter did not learn the man's name, for that does not make any difference with his legs, and by the mention of his calves people will remember him much more quickly and vividiv than by his name.

They are splendid calves, too. Not muscular looking, but of good size and well curved. They are made conspicuous by the man's dress.

dress.

His knickerbockers reach just below the knee, and his blue socks, which are of a neat fit, are supported by a pair of the patent garters which the man sells.

Between the bottom of the breeches and the two of the socks is revealed some white the top of the socks is revealed some white flannel, of light weight, and this adds to the

giddiness of the "make-up."

The fellow is not at all bashful, and a good deal of his time is devoted to admiring his legs. So is that of the passers-by.

The Moon Was the Poorest Part of the Show, After All.

It was at St. George's, the other evening, a few minutes before the glory of Rome had reached a climax after its nightly fashion. The moon began to rise slowly and majes

tically above the scenery. It had a peculiarly mellow appearance and one side was sliced off in a rakish manner, such as to suggest that Her Majesty Luna had followed up her late oclipse with a protracted bust.

Towards the front centre of the grand stand a young couple sat oblivious of everybody but each other and of everything but

the big show. As the moon climbed up in its irregular shape and yellow hue, the young fellow nudged his girl and pointed to the orb of It's great, ain't it ?" he whispered to the

fair one.
"No," said she, with a supercilious toss of his head. "They had a better moon than that up to the 'Cademy of Music when they played the pantomime And her accent was on the mime.

A Dream of a Black Cat Brought an Unex pected \$100.

There is a widow in Brooklyn who is mor or less happy at the present time over what she considers a piece of good luck.

Her husband's life was insured for \$1,000 in the St. Lawrence Insurance Company, of this city, and soon after his death, which occurred last December, she presented the policy and the certificate showing the cause of death at the company's office, then in the

Payment of the claim was put off from day to day, and in the meantime the St. Law-rence was merged into the Citizens' Life Insurance Company.

The widow had almost given the matter up

when one night last week she dreamed of black cat. The following morning she re ceived a notice from the company to call at their office, and when she finished the call she was just \$100 richer than when sho be-gan it. A TOUR WITH THE DOCTOR.

hour later I was in a quarter as utterly differ-

ent as though an ocean instead of a few

one I shall never be able to forget.

Most people have heard of Roosevelt street

because it gives its name to a line of Brook-

ame up.
"Ah!" he said, affably, "they've just

found that he was indeed greviously ill.

"He has the best of care," said the mother

simply stifling. Every entrance was choked up. There was a window looking into a yard

of Health intensely. The Board occasionally attempts to disinfect the houses and the

I've lived here fourteen years and I guess

'm pretty smart."
In the centre of the yard were groups of

Italian women washing their linen. Babies tumbled over one another. Husbands and brothers and fathers laughed and smoked in

of the people had taken their windows bodily from the casements.

The cool weather has done a great deal to benefit this teeming population of the tene-ment districts. But, during a hot spell what must it be? Everything I saw yesterday was under the most favorable conditions, ironi-

cal as such a statement may sound.

I thought of the Italian woman, Cignarale,

who through crime has been rescued from these terrible surroundings. The prison as a punishment for these unfortunate Italians is a farce. A penitentiary or any institution of a similar kind must be a heaven in compari-

He Will Be Seen.

To the Evening World Physician .
A little boy—one of a group of fresh-air

children sent from New York for a few days

cheek, near the left eye, one day last week. I

think the eye will easily get well if watched

Weak and Weary

scribes the condition of many people debilitated b

the warm weather, by disease, or overwork. Hood's Sarsaparilia is just the medicine needed to overcom.

that tired teeling, to purify and quicken the suggis-blood, and restore the lost appetite. If you need good medicine be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

'My appetite was poor, I could not sleep, had head

ache a great deal, pains in my back, my bowels did not move regularly. Hood's Sarasparilla in a short time did me so much good that I feel like a new man. My pains

and actors are relieved, my appetite improved." GEORGE F. Jackson, Rozbury Station, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only

100 DOMES ONE BOLLAR

ALAN DALK.

son with this tenement-house hell

Hightstown, N. J., July 30

The cool weather has done a great deal to

the most startling neglige attire. Sick bies? Why, the idea was too absurd. M

talians resent this as an outrage.

stly.
best of care! The atmosphere was

Alan Dale Spends an Afternoon in the Tenement-House District.



TWO TREATMENTS OF THE GAME THAT T noon yesterday I MADE NEW YORK THE LEAGUE LEADER. was among the throng on Broadway, moving The "Evening Sun's" Mengre and Grossly with it up the broad. clean thoroughfare, with its imposing hotels, its stores, its theatres and the thou-The New Yorks having won yesterday's game at sand little pleasures the Polo Grounds all baseball interest centred on that go to make up a the game at Detroit. If the Indianapolis Club won life worth living. One

and Detroit would remain unbroken. blocks of brick and mortar had been crossed, On this point the Evening Sun in its sporting extra had this statement, obscurely printed: Under the wing of the physician whose mission it is to visit the less fortunate inhab-At the end of the sixth inning the score stood: De-troit, 7: Indianapolis, 0. Batteries—Conway and Ganzel: Healy and Daily, Umpire—Lynch. itants of this vast city, at the instigation of THE EVENING WORLD, I was piloted through a region the odor of which still lingers with me, the losthsomeness of which I still most

COMPARE THESE REPORTS

Innecurate Lines on the Detroit-Indian-

apolis Contest-The "Evening World's"

Trustworthy Story of the Same Event-

New York would stand first for the pennant. If

the Detroit Club won the tie between New York

Six Innings in the Regular Extra.

This report was not only ridiculously meagre, but grossly inaccurate, as it reversed the possibilities of the result of the game as they stood in the sixth inning.

The Evening World's regular Sporting Edition contained the correct score and descriptions.

contained the correct score and descriptions of the game, showing how runs were made on each side up to the seventh inning. Under striking headlines the following was given:

yn-bound ferryboats. These folks, how-Indianapolis (6th inn'g) . ever, are perhaps hardly aware that the street

Detroit

DETROIT, July 31. - In spite of the closeness of yesterday's long-drawn out game the playing of neither nine was of a character to arouse enthu slasts and the crowd at Recreation Park this after-

noon to witness the second game of the series be

a dead dog out of the sewer there. You don't like the smell! Oh, it's nothing. We lidn't know what it came from for several tween Indianapolis and Detroit is small. The Hoosiers appeared in the same suits worn resterday, said to be the only ones they have. dight know what it came from for several days, but it's all right now."

I believe most ardently that there is a whole family of dead dogs, beginning at the great grandfather and ending at the further generation, still lurking in that sewer. They must all be exterminated before I put my They are grimy with dirt, and give the nine about as disreputable an appearance as they could have. Their practice work, however, was seen here in many moons. Batting order and positions: must all be exterminated before I put my nose on the street again.

We approached No. 18 Roosevelt street. Two lightly clad women with hot, clammy babies stood outside infecting themselves with the odor of dog, and inhaling the germs of disease with every breath. There was a stout, burly man with them. He was dang nothing

Seery, l. f.
Denny, 3d b.
Hines, c. f.
Glasscock, s. s.
Bassett, 2d b.
Esterbrook, 1st b.
McGeachy, r. f.
Daily. Hanlon, c. f. Brouthers, 1st b. Rowe, s. s. White, 3d b. Ganzel, c. Laroque, 2d b. Twitchell, L.L.

was a stout, burly man with them. He was doing nothing.

"Hallo," he said to the doctor, who courteously bared his head before the mothers, "there's a sick baby here. It cries every night and every day. It never stops crying. The neighbors are complaining. If somebody doesn't do something, it'll have to go."

We followed him up a dark, slimy staircase, the entrance to which was guarded by the filthiest garbage barrels, reeking with putrifying matter. At each landing there were children. At every door some miserable little baby head could be seen. At every window swarmed children. Great heavens! What a place in which to rear a population! Twitchell, I. f. Copway, p. Daily, c. Campau, r. f. Daily, c. Healy, p. Umpire—Mr. Lynch. Healy, p. The Indianapolis were blanked in the first inning. For Detroit, Hanion was relired at first, Brouthers sent a grounder safely to right and stole second. Rowe flew out to Secry. White rolled a slow one to Glasscock and reached the has. Brouthers going to third

White rouled as low one to Glasscock and reached the bag, Brouthers going to third.
Ganzel hit for three bags to centre, sending Brouthers and White home. Two runs.

Laroque fouled out.

In the third, for Detroit, Rowe got first on Denny's low throw to first and scored on a three-bagger by Waite. Ganzel and Laroque fiew out to Esterbrook. Twitchell went out at first.

Fourth Inning—for Indianapoits, Denny opened with a two-bagger to left and scored on times's two-bagger to right.

White muffed Rowe's throw of Glasscock's hit, and Hines was safe at third. He scored on Ganzel's throw to cut off Glasscock at second.

Glasscock scored on errors by Laroque and Brouthers, that of Laroque giving Esterbrook second.

He scored on an error by Brouthers, which gave McGeachy first. He was caught at second. Daily fouled out. Four runs. window swarmed children. Great heavens? What a place in which to rear a population! At the top floor we stopped. In an armchair outside the door of the apartments sat such a putful looking little child that it seemed more like a wizened old man. It was crying—not healthily, vigorously, or as though it had a momentary dolorous grievtnee, but in the whining, wearing tones of he incessant, worn-out sufferer.

It was alone. It had not even sufficient strength to tumble out of the chair. We summoned Mrs. Hanlon, the mother. "Yes. SCORE BY INNINGS.

It was alone. It had not even sufficient strength to tumble out of the chair. We summoned Mrs. Hanlon, the mother. "Yes, Willie was a very sick baby," she said, tearfully. He would take nothing but a few bits of ice. He had measles, but though the eruption had disappeared he did not mind. There had been measles throughout the house. Later in the day, at the conclusion of the exciting game at Detroit, THE EVENING WORLD house.
A dispensary doctor called to see him. presented a special sporting extra with the result said she, "but on Saturday he said he would not come again."

The doctor examined poor little Willie and

thus summarized: THE EVENING WORLD'S late sporting extra was the only paper in New York that contained the news that the Giants had at last gained the leader-ship of the League.

FELL FORTY FEET TOGETHER.

The Terrible Out-of-the-Window Plunge of Two Monroe Street Babies. Another instance of miraculous escape Mrs. Hanlon has six children, the ages of Mrs. Hanlon has six children, the ages of which are alarmingly close together. Her hasband attends to any jobs he can secure by hook or by crook. But her sorrow for Willie was not lessened by the fact that she is hardly able to support the poor little incumbrance. She wept continually as she looked at him. "There is hope that he will recover," said the doctor. in the case of a child falling from a lofty elevation occurred yesterday at the tenement-house at 328 Monroe street, and in some respects the case is one of the most remarkable on record. To the people in the neighborhood it will be a nine-days' wonder

There is hope that he will recover," said the doctor.

We went through several tenements in Mulberry street, in each of which from twenty to thirty Italian families dwelt. They looked very suspiciously at the doctor. They were afraid he came from the Board of Health, and these Italians detest the Board of Health, and these Italians detest the Board of Health. tion thereabouts. Isaac Kobliner, a conductor on the Grand street cross-town line, lives on the third floor in the rear of the tenement, with his wife and two little girls. Johanna and Mamie.

and to-day it is the only topic of conversa-

"There are no sick tables here." cried an old woman, warding us off with a long, lank arm, as we entered No. 51. "Sick babies? Why, this yard is as healthy as any folks could wish. We get lovely breezes. About 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon the mother happened to be called out of the room for a moment, and she left the two children playing on the sofa.

> scream from one of the children, and, running back, was horrified to catch a glimpse of both the little ones disappearing headlong from the window, which had been left open. Her frantic cries aroused the whole neigh-orhood, and when it was learned what had borhood and when it was learned what had happened every one made a rush for the yard, expecting to find the dead and mangled bodies of both the children. Their surprise

danger.

It appears that the two children, taking ad-

It appears that the two children, taking advantage of their mother's absence, had clambered upon the low sill of the French window, which was forbidden ground, and the younger one of them, losing her balance, had toppled over. The elder grabbed her dress to save her, but the weight was too heavy, and they both went over together in close embrace.

The distance to the ground is about forty feet, and there is a brick areaway directly feet, and there is a brick areaway directly of country breath-stuck a pitchfork in his

dressed the wound. The eye is much in-flamed. He has to go home to-morrow. I feel uneasy about the result for the poor boy. feet, and there is a brick areaway directly under the window. If they had fallen into this they would undoubtedly have been killed, but a clothesline at the second story broke the force of their fall and threw them a little by a good physician. Would it be asking too much of you, who have already done so much for the poor, to ask you to see him? I have less hesitation in asking you to do this good deed as I have the honor to be a

do this good deed as I have the honor to be a graduate of the same great university that you came from. His name and address are as follows: Joseph Stephanek, 331 East Thir yeighth a reet. New York. Very respectfully, your friend,

WILLIAM L. WILBUR.

A Typewriting Contest. The trial of speed among operators on the differ-

ent writing machines, which has been looked for-ward to with so much interest during the past few weeks, will take place this evening at the fooms of the Metropolitan Stenographers' Association, 208 West Twenty-first street.

A large number of contestants have entered their names, and prizes aggregating \$40 will be distri-buted among the three operators who write the largest number of words in five consecutive min-nies, with the least number of errors. The con-test will be conducted by a committee appointed by the association.

ent writing machines, which has been looked for-

An Old Merchant Dead. Isaac O. Phelps, of this city, died at Saratoga at so'clock this morning. Mr. Phelps was for many

broke the force of their fall and threw them outwards so that they fell upon the grass plot beyond and then rolled into the area-way, which is about five feet deep, where they received their bruises.

To-day the little ones are as bright and lively as ever, and have entirely recovered from the fright caused by their fall. Two big brown-paper plasters are the only reminicences of the accident. Mrs. Kobliner is the only one who has not got over the

is the only one who has not got over the shock, and she says she will never recall the scene without a feeling of horror. There are now two big bars across that

years a prominent merchant and banker of this city, but retired from business in 1882.

While she was in the hallway she heard a

bodies of both the children. Their surprise and an azement may be imagined when, instead of meeting with any horrible spectacle, they found that neither of the children were seriously hurt, and the younger, with only a bruise and a slight cut on the forehead, was being helped to her feet by the elder.

It took some time to convince the mother, who was almost crazed with fright and grief, to believe that her babies had suffered no harm, and a physician was summoned before she would be assured that they were in no danger.